

2Pac "Rather Be Ya"

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You fuckin' wit niggaz that's insecure
Watered down, my shit is pure
Write down my number but don't call me 'til you sure
I ain't beggin' just tryin' to relocate between ya legs

Drippin' wet, as we experiment in sweaty sex
When you met me you wouldn't let me
And now you straight beggin' to sex me
Got you undressin' to test me and uhh

Shut me down if ya want and miss the chance to do it
live
When I stroll by, I see that look in yo' eye
You want a nigga but think that you can't have a nigga

Don't cheat yourself, instead treat yourself
If you scared go to church, I know it hurts
To find out me and your man be sharin' skirts

I hopin' you don't take this the wrong way
But your body is bangin' got me attracted in a strong
way
After a long day of tryin' to make my songs pay
Makin' love all day against the wall in the hallway

Ya fantasies come alive, ya heart rate shall increase
When we meet up in this dark place
You might think you're happy with him
But that's a lie, so give this thug a try

I'd rather be ya, N I G G A
So we can get drunk and smoke weed all day
It don't matter if you lonely baby
You need a thug in your life
'Cause busters ain't lovin' you right

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Look, now you was sprung from the introduction
My conversation's full of game yet laced with
seductions

I see ya blushin' like ya want somethin'
Come get a taste of Amerikaz Most Wanted
And let's get into some touchin', erotic fuckin'

My up and down with no interruptions
Have no intentions of bustin' until you learn ya lesson
Now many questions are often asked, a drop top 500
Benz
And plenty cash, to help a nigga get the ass

You can ride out the spoke coke, to get your lobster
and crab
'Cause all I got is conversation and a gang of stab
And I'ma listen when it hurts, I'ma hang out but never
stay
Smoke blunts but leave them stunts up to Super Dave

I'll be your nigga, as long as we can understand
That I's the nigga whose spoke coke can be the man
He wine and dine but me and you we whine and grind
And when I'm on the field keep him on the sidelines

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Now it's time for the moment of truth, I got ya naked
Totally sweatin', let's see how hot I can make it
Tongue kissin' til yo' head swang, I'm so into you
Witness a nigga make the bed bang

If it's all mine then let me know, now scream my name
out
Do you want it fast or shall I hit it slow?
Not to mention, the multiple positions I inflict
A boss playa, freaky motherfucker, can I dick

Uhh, it's on and poppin', now you seed what I was
seein'
Why yo' eyes rollin', Luke seen ya girl I ain't goin'

nowhere
Let's let that sucker stay out there
While he's stressed out and knock I stretch out the cock

Hold da boots and let da nigga execute
And though you got it right, I'm goin' home tonight
You say you don't need a man but I don't care
You in the presence of a playa

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